

# MARCH

MARCH 20TH/21ST THE BEGINNING OF SPRING

## Daffodils

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host, of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle on the milky way,  
They stretched in never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay:  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but  
they  
Out-did the sparkling leaves in glee;  
A poet could not be but gay,  
In such a jocund company!  
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had  
brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.

DAFFODILS ARE ONE OF THE  
FLOWERS ASSOCIATED WITH  
MARCH, AND THEY INSPIRED  
WILLIAM WORDSWORTH TO WRITE  
THIS POEM

## Daffodils



## Oranges and Lemons

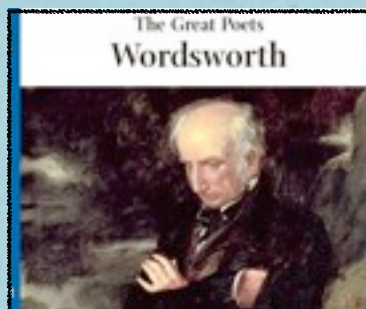
"Oranges and lemons" say the bells of St. Clement's  
"You owe me five farthings" say the bells of St. Martin's  
"When will you pay me?" say the bells of Old Bailey  
"When I grow rich" say the bells of Shoreditch  
"When will that be?" say the bells of Stepney

"I do not know" say the great bells of Bow  
"Here comes a candle to light you to bed  
Here comes a chopper to chop off your head

Years ago, barges carried oranges and lemons up the River  
Thames in London. Today, London children say this rhyme on  
the last day of March. The bells are church bells.



March flowers



William Wordsworth



Oranges and lemons